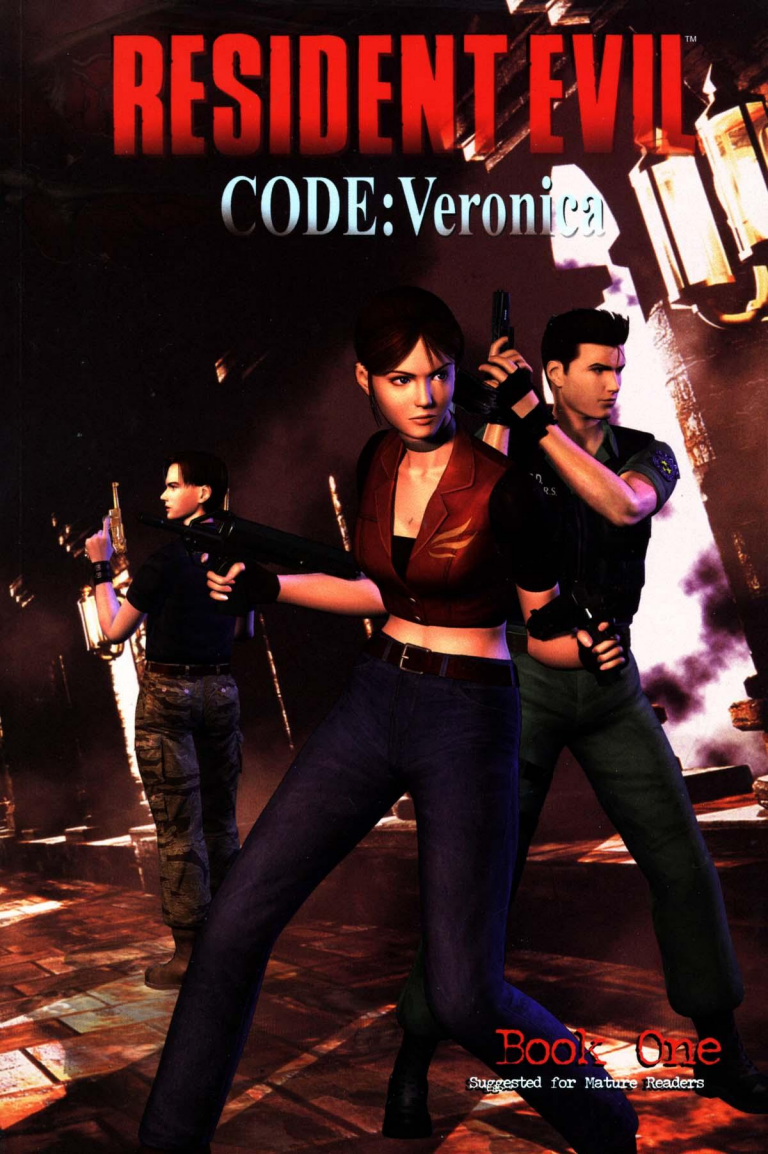
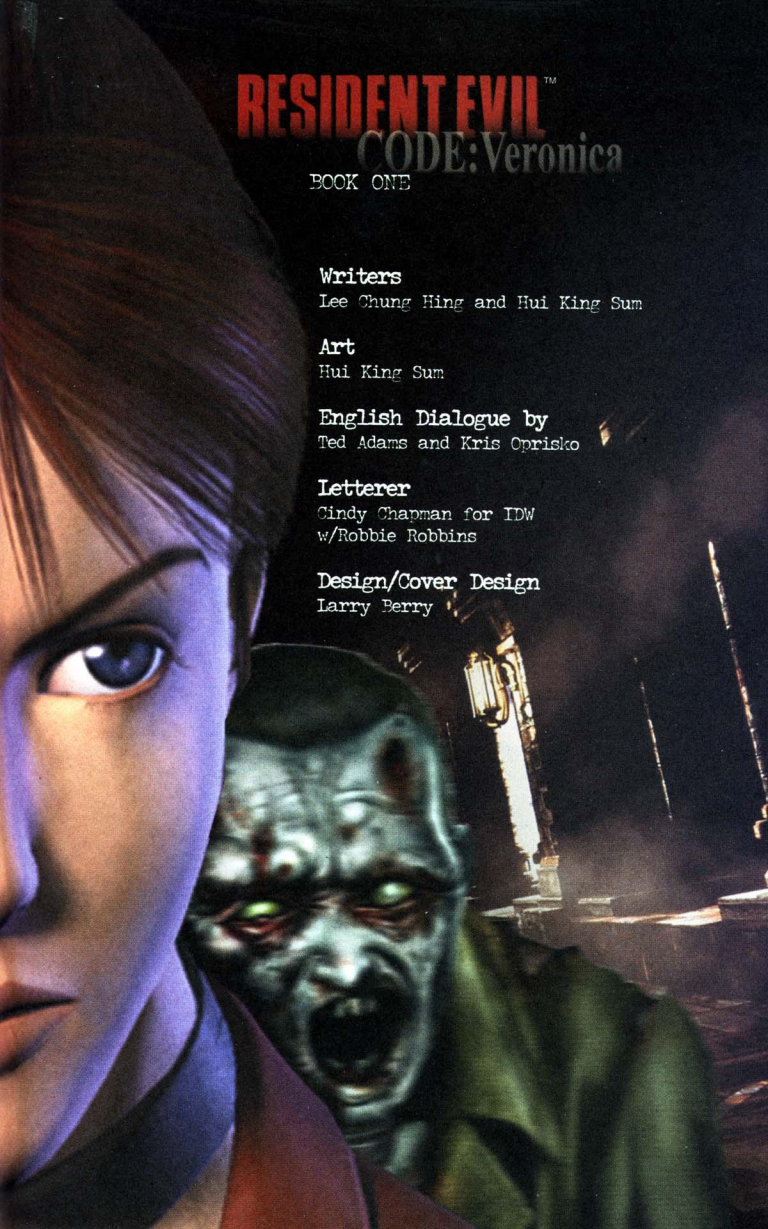
RESIDENT EVIL™

CODE:Veronica



Book One

Suggested for Mature Readers


RESIDENT EVIL™
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BOOK ONE
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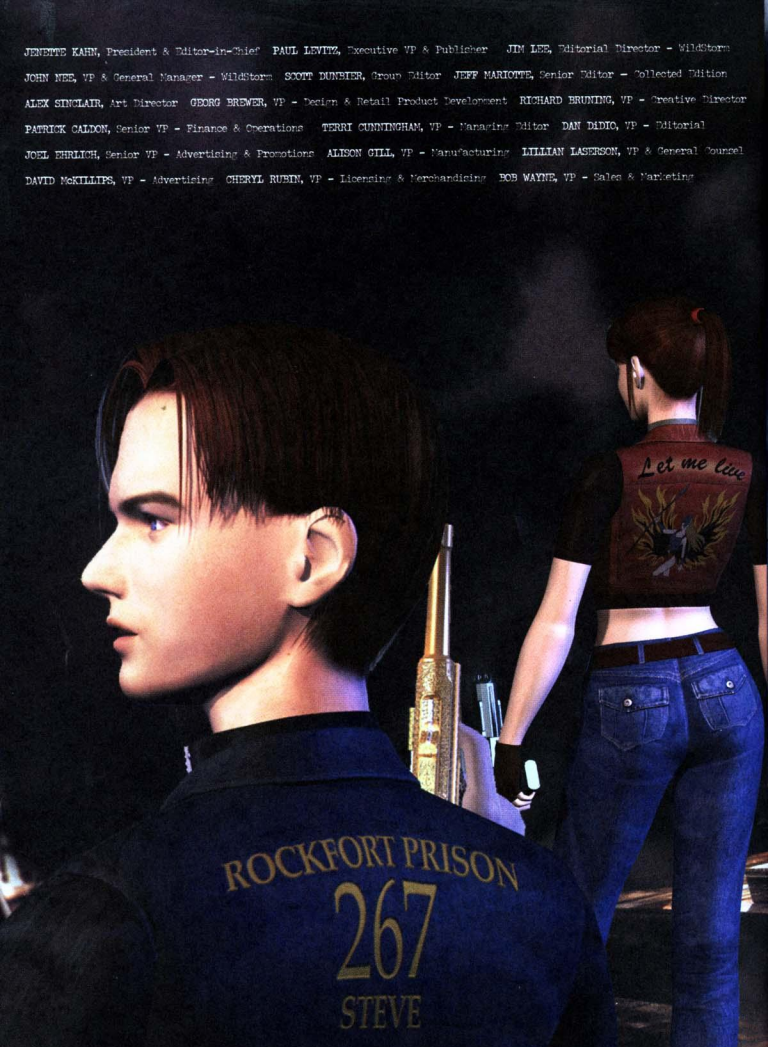

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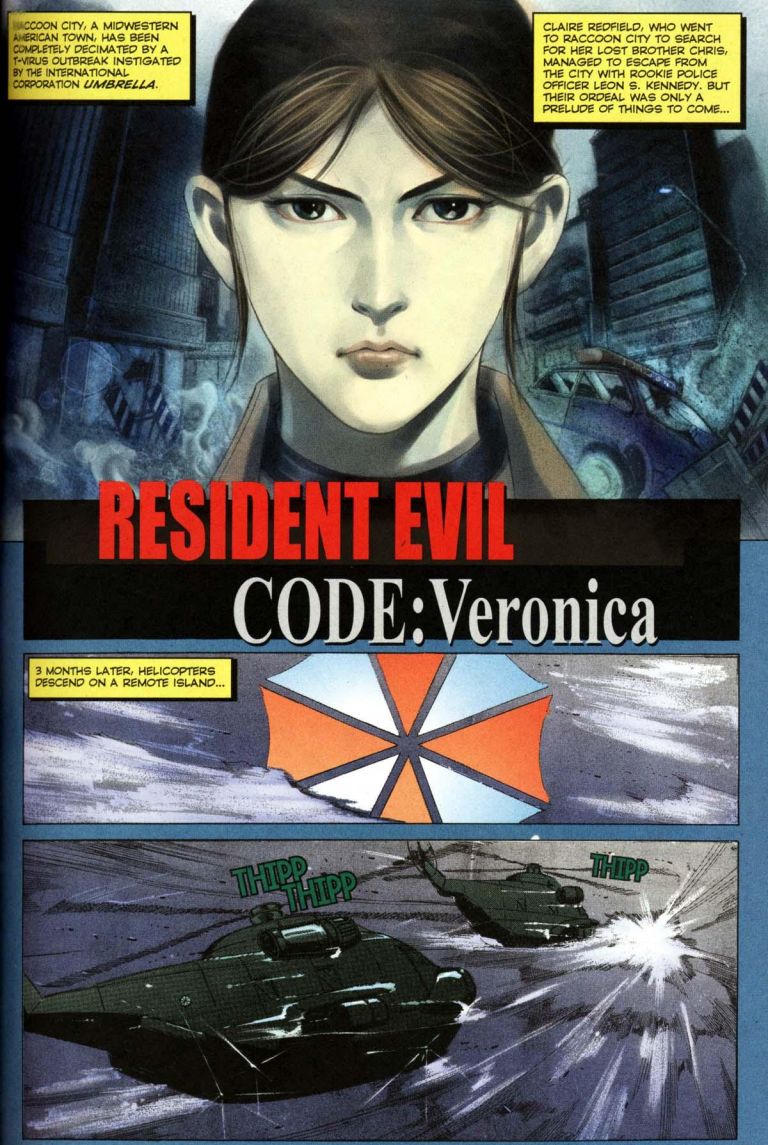

RACCOON CITY, A MIDWESTERN AMERICAN TOWN, HAS BEEN COMPLETELY DECIMATED BY A T-VIRUS OUTBREAK INSTIGATED BY THE INTERNATIONAL CORPORATION UMBRELLA.
CLAIRE REDFIELD, WHO WENT TO RACCOON CITY TO SEARCH FOR HER LOST BROTHER CHRIS, MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM THE CITY WITH ROOKIE POLICE OFFICER LEON S. KENNEDY. BUT THEIR ORDEAL WAS ONLY A PRELUDE OF THINGS TO COME...
RESIDENT EVIL
CODE:Veronica
3 MONTHS LATER, HELICOPTERS DESCEND ON A REMOTE ISLAND...
THIPP THIPP
THIPP

YOUR IDENTIFICATION NUMBER IS WKD4496. DON'T *FORGET* IT.
AND WELCOME TO YOUR NEW *HOME*.

UGGHH
SMACK
THE PRISONER'S NAME IS CLAIRE REDFIELD.
KA-POW
KA-POW

SPACK
SPACK
SHE WAS APPREHENDED TRESPASSING IN UMBRELLA'S PARIS LAB 10 DAYS AGO.
SHE APPARENTLY INFILTRATED THE COMPLEX LOOKING FOR HER LOST BROTHER, CHRIS REDFIELD, ONE OF THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF R.P.D.'S FAMOUS S.T.A.R.S. TEAMS.
HALT! WE WILL FIRE!
WHIRRRR

STOP HER! SHE'S GETTING AWAY!
KRAKOOOOM!!!
THAT WAS WAY TOO CLOSE FOR MY COMFORT.
HALT!
HUH...WHERE'S THAT LIGHT COMING FROM?

TARGETING.
TARGET ACQUIRED.
PAK PAK PAK
FIRE!
PAK
PAK
GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THAT CHOPPER.
MAYBE THAT DOOR...
WHOAAA....!

OUR MEN HAD HER TRAPPED.
FREEZE!
DROP YOUR WEAPON!
BUT SHE FOOLED THEM INTO THINKING SHE WAS GOING TO SURRENDER.

WHAT THE...!?
KA-POW
BAK
KA-BOOM!

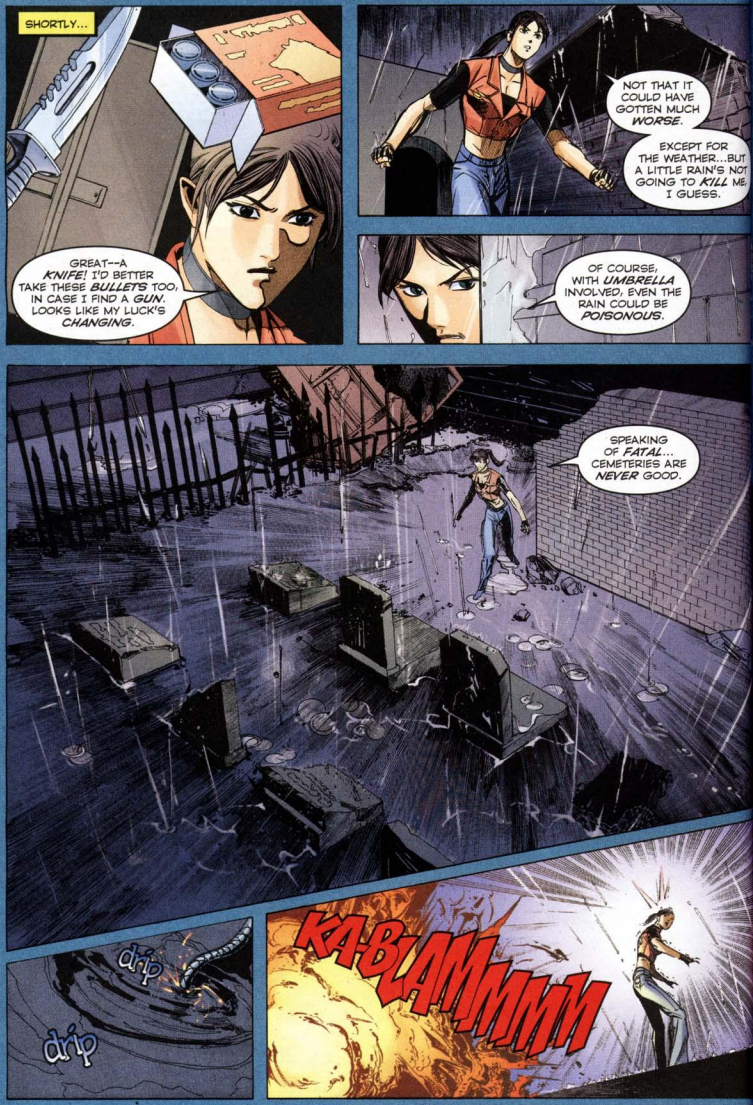
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WORKED.
ALL THIS RUNNING DOESN'T HELP FIND CHRIS, THOUGH.
CRAP-- BEHIND ME!
SHE THOUGHT SHE HAD ESCAPED, BUT NOT ALL OF OUR MEN ARE SO EASILY DUPED.
IF YOU VALUE YOUR NECK...
...DON'T MOVE!

HE QUICKLY SUBDUED HER.
LATER SHE WAS BROUGHT HERE FOR FURTHER INTERROGATION.

GREAT-- TRAPPED, LIKE A RAT IN A CAGE.
NOW WHAT--AN EARTHQUAKE?
AND OF COURSE I'M LOCKED IN.
A RAT IN A DARK CAGE, TO BOOT. WAIT--HUH?
WHO'S THERE?
CREEEAK
IDENTIFY YOURSELF!
I CAN'T SEE YOU... COME CLOSER.

OKAY, ENOUGH GAMES. I'VE STILL GOT MY LIGHTER.
FIZZ
HEY, SAY SOMETHING. IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU?
KICK
I DON'T GET IT.
I MEAN, THANKS. BUT WHO ARE YOU, AND WHY'D YOU LET ME OUT?
MY NAME IS RODRIGO.
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING KEEPING ME ALIVE--THIS HEMOSTATIC MEDICINE.
BUT IT'S EMPTY! I'M DONE FOR!
FIRST AI
TRUST ME--YOU NEED A REPAIR

GO ON. GET OUT OF HERE, IF YOU CAN.
THIS PLACE IS FINISHED. THE ISLAND'S BEEN ATTACKED. I DON'T KNOW WHO IT WAS--MAYBE A SPECIAL FORCES TEAM.
IN ANY CASE, THIS PRISON HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER.
THE TROOPS HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THE GUYS WHO'VE BEEN HOLDING ME? UMBRELLA?
THEY'RE FINISHED HERE. I DON'T THINK THERE ARE MORE THAN A DOZEN HUMANS LEFT ALIVE, IF THAT. YOU'RE FREE TO LEAVE THE COMPLEX. YOU HAVE NO CHANCE OF GETTING OFF THIS ISLAND, BUT AT LEAST YOU DON'T HAVE TO DIE IN A CAGE.
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT... IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME.
WORKS FOR ME. I'M GONE!


SHORTLY...
GREAT--A KNIFE! I'D BETTER TAKE THESE BULLETS TOO, IN CASE I FIND A GUN. LOOKS LIKE MY LUCK'S CHANGING.
NOT THAT IT COULD HAVE GOTTEN MUCH WORSE.
EXCEPT FOR THE WEATHER...BUT A LITTLE RAIN'S NOT GOING TO KILL ME I GUESS.
OF COURSE, WITH UMBRELLA INVOLVED, EVEN THE RAIN COULD BE POISONOUS.
SPEAKING OF FATAL... CEMETERIES ARE NEVER GOOD.
drip
drip
KA-BLAMMMMM

WHAT'S THAT? A BRIEFCASE!
TG-01
FILE
TG-01? AN ANTI-METAL DETECTION ALLOY? I BETTER HOLD ONTO THIS INFO.
UGGGHHHH!
NO!
Y'KNOW... I'VE REALLY COME TO HATE ZOMBIES!

UGGGHHH!
I'VE BEEN IN SEWERS THAT SMELLED BETTER!
AND NOT JUST A REGULAR ZOMBIE--- A FLAMING ONE!
ARRGH!
GET BACK!
SLIP
CRAP!
AAAHHHH!

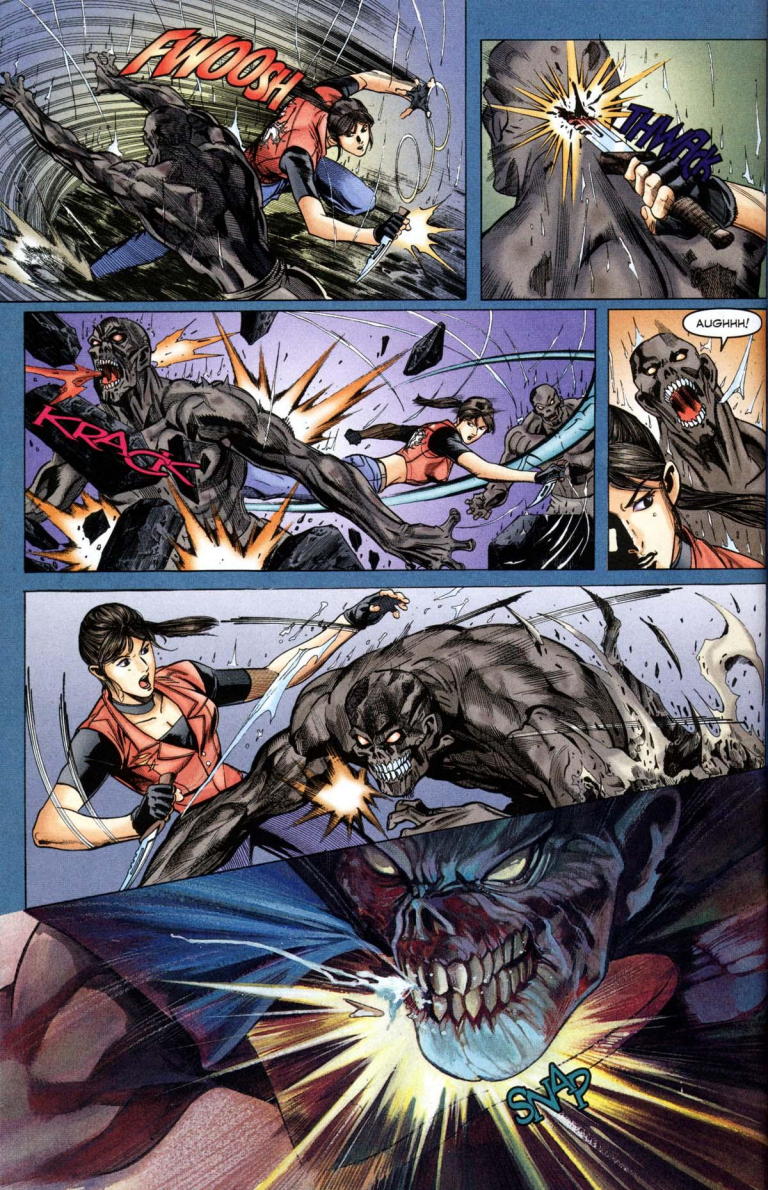
LET... GO!
ONLY CHANCE IS TO *RUN* FOR IT.
POP
GEEZ, THEY'RE *EVERYWHERE*.
UGHH!
HOW MANY OF THESE FREAKIN' THINGS...
...CAN THERE *BE*?!

7 TO 1. THAT HARDLY SEEMS *FAIR.*

ESPECIALLY WHEN ALL I'VE GOT IS A *KNIFE!*

ARRRGHHH!

ALL RIGHT THEN, UGLIES... BRING IT ON!


FWOOSH
THWACK
AUGHHH!
KRACK
SNAP

NOT SO TOUGH NOW, ARE YOU?
I'M STILL OUTNUMBERED, THOUGH.
AUGHHH!
LATER, LOSERS!
SMACK

JUST GONNA MAKE IT!
THAT WAS CLOSE--*TOO* CLOSE.
NOW WHAT?! I'M A *SITTING DUCK* HERE!
A *GUN!* *PERFECT!*

BLAM
PAK PAK PAK
PHHT PHHT
WAIT! WAIT! DON'T SHOOT!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE A ZOMBIE!
ROCKFURT PRISON
267
STEVE
267

YOU SHOT AT ME!
WAIT RIGHT THERE. I'M COMING OVER.
SORRY ABOUT THAT LITTLE MISUNDER-STANDING.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE MONSTERS.
I'M NOT, AS YOU CAN SEE. BUT I HAVE HAD A BAD DAY. YOU MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE AND I'LL SHOOT.
RELAX, BEAUTIFUL.
267

I SAID I WAS SORRY.
MY NAME IS STEVE.
WHO ARE YOU?
I WAS A PRISONER ON THIS ISLAND, BUT I GOT OUT. I'M GUESSING YOU'RE NOT FROM UMBRELLA EITHER.
NO, NOT EVEN CLOSE. I WAS LOCKED UP TOO. I'M CLAIRE. CLAIRE REDFIELD.
CLAIRE. HMM. NICE. I'LL REMEMBER THAT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I HEARD THERE'S AN AIRPORT AROUND HERE.
ONCE I FIND IT I'LL FINALLY ESCAPE FROM THIS CRAZY ISLAND. I'LL SEE YA!
HEY! WAIT UP!

NO WAY, REDFIELD. I DON'T WANT YOU *FOLLOWING* ME.
YOU'D ONLY *SLOW* ME DOWN.
WHAT A *JERK*.
MAYBE I CAN TURN UP SOME USEFUL *INFO* IN THAT BUILDING.
WHO NEEDS *HIM*? I CAN FIND MY OWN WAY. HEY, THERE'S SOMETHING--- AN *OPEN DOOR*.

PLEASANT-LOOKING PLACE... IF YOU LIKE VINTAGE CREEPINESS.
BUT THEN, WHAT ISN'T CREEPY AROUND HERE?
WHAT HAPPENED IN HERE? ARE YOU PEOPLE...?
AHH! THEY'RE ALL DEAD!

MAP
FILES
MORE WEIRD FILES. AT LEAST THIS MAP MIGHT HELP ME FIND MY WAY AROUND.
I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL SORRY FOR THESE GUYS.
NOBODY DESERVES TO DIE LIKE THIS... NOT EVEN UMBRELLA SCIENTISTS.
WELL, MAYBE UMBRELLA SCIENTISTS...
HELLLPPP... ME...
YOU'RE ALIVE?!
JUST HANG ON WHILE I...
BASTARD!

EAT THIS!
BLAM
AHH. THE REST OF THE PARTY.
BLAM
BLAM
NO HEADS, NO ZOMBIES!
OVER HERE, SLOWPOKES.

YOU KNOW, ZOMBIES JUST SHOULD *NOT* TRY TO BE CLEVER.
WHACK
YOU'RE TOO *SLOW* AND *STUPID*.
AURRRGHH!
BLAM
NICE TRY, BUT YOU *LOSE*.

HMMM. MORE OF 'EM HERE THAN I *THOUGHT*.
MAYBE *LEAVING* IS THE BEST IDEA.
AURGHHH!
BACK OFF, FREAKS!
BLAM

BLAM
BLAM
LOOKS LIKE I FOUND THEIR SLEEPING QUARTERS.
WHEN I'M DONE WITH 'EM THEY WON'T BE NEEDING BEDS ANYMORE. JUST COFFINS.
AHHHH!

ARGGHHHH!
AT LEAST THIS ONE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF A WINDOW.
NOT THAT IT'S GOING TO HOLD HIM FOR LONG.
BAM BAM
CRAP!
DON'T WANT TO GO BACK OUT THROUGH THE LAB...
KRASSH
HERE IT COMES.

WELL, AT LEAST IT'S JUST ONE THIS TIME. I CAN TAKE HIM.
AURGH!
OH NO! MORE!
AND I'M RUNNING OUT OF AMMO!

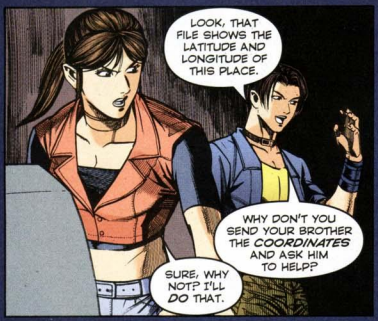
FLASHBACK
ONLY 1 SHOT LEFT!
ARGHHHHH!
GOTTA MAKE IT COUNT... MAYBE I CAN PUT 'EM IN THEIR PLACE.
SMASH

ONE SHOT!
VAAA

JACKPOT!
TWO MI100PS!
NOW THE ODDS ARE CHANGING.
WHAT A LUCKY SHOT. I COULDN'T DO THAT AGAIN IN A MILLION YEARS.

BAM
BAM
THESE GUNS ARE A DREAM.
HMMM... CHRIS REDFIELD...
GUESS I CAN'T TAKE THESE SWEET GUNS INSIDE. I HOPE I FIND SOMETHING USEFUL IN THERE TO MAKE IT WORTH THE RISK.
PLEASE DEPOSIT ANY METALLIC ITEMS YOU HAVE IN THE SECURITY BOX.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
CLAIRE!
CHRIS REDFIELD. IS HE A RELATIVE OF YOURS OR SOMETHING?
CHRIS? HE'S MY BROTHER! WHAT ABOUT HIM?
AHH, YOU'RE SIBLINGS. WELL IT SEEMS YOUR BROTHER IS UNDER SURVEILLANCE BY UMBRELLA.
WHAT?!
I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH LEON.
MAYBE HE CAN LET CHRIS KNOW THAT HE'S BEING MONITORED.
IT'S A GOOD THING I HAVE ACCESS TO AN OUTSIDE CONNECTION HERE.
HA! GOOD LUCK!


LOOK, THAT FILE SHOWS THE LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE OF THIS PLACE.
WHY DON'T YOU SEND YOUR BROTHER THE *COORDINATES* AND ASK HIM TO HELP?
SURE, WHY NOT? I'LL *DO* THAT.

HEY, I'M *KIDDING*. THERE'S NO *WAY* HE COULD GET HERE.

YES HE CAN.
I'M *SURE* OF IT.

FORGET ABOUT IT, CLAIRE!

HE *WON'T* COME. YOU'LL JUST END UP *DISAPPOINTED* IF YOU RELY ON *OTHERS*. BELIEVE ME, I KNOW.

WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

SLAM

WHAT'S THIS...?

A HAWK EMBLEM--IT'S SOME KIND OF KEY, I BET.
BUT HOW WILL I GET IT OUT WITHOUT SETTING OFF THE METAL DETECTORS?
THINK, CLAIRE, THINK.
THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY!
HMMMMM...
THAT'S IT! THE ANTI-METAL DETECTION ALLOY I FOUND EARLIER.
I JUST NEED TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO USE IT.
HEY... THAT'S A SCANNER...

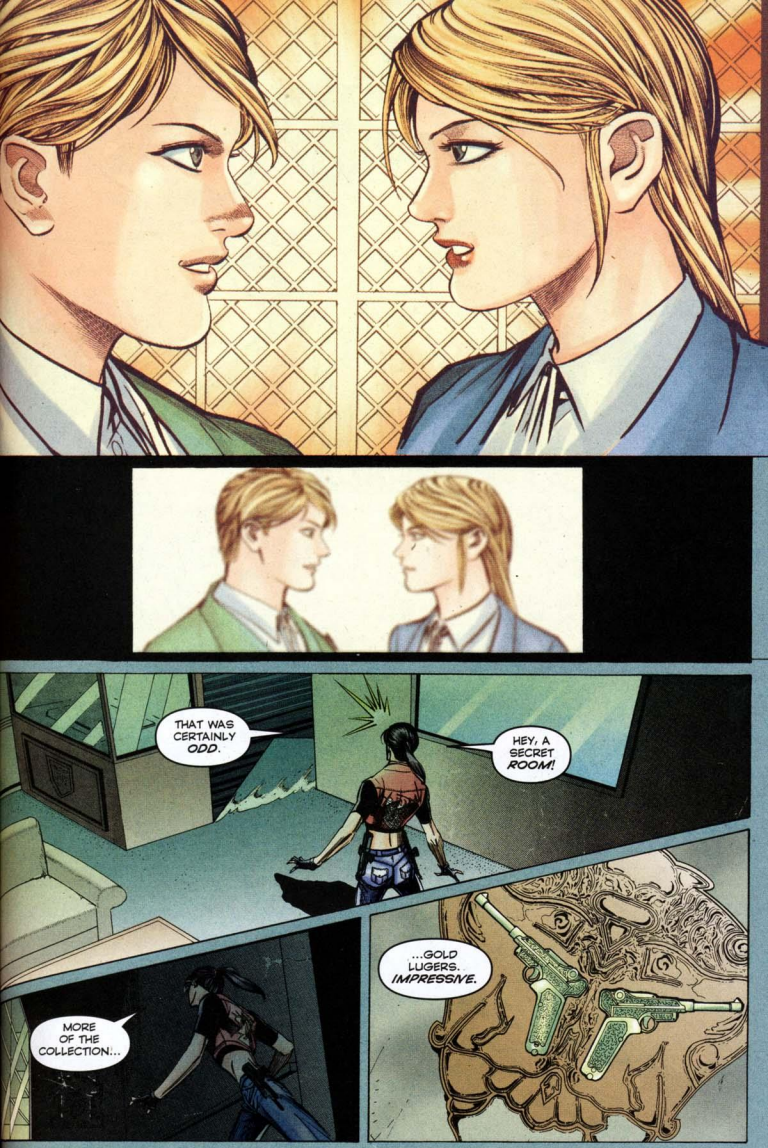
ACTIVATING THE ENHANCED 3-D SCANNER...
PLEASE PLACE THE MATERIAL YOU WISH TO HAVE SCANNED ON THE SCANNER PORTION OF THIS MACHINE.
I'LL PUT THE HAWK EMBLEM IN *HERE*...
3-D DATA COLLECTION COMPLETE
...AND THE TG-01 ON THE *AUTO-DUPLICATOR*.
PERFECT! A *NON-METAL* VERSION OF THE HAWK EMBLEM.
NOW TO FIND WHATEVER DOOR THIS OPENS.
I *KNEW* THAT WOULD WORK. STEVE SHOULD'VE STUCK *WITH* ME.

HOPE LEON GOT MY MESSAGE. I COULD SURE USE SOME BACK-UP HERE.
WHAT'S THIS PLACE? LOOKS LIKE A PALACE!
I WONDER IF ANYONE'S HOME.
HELLO...
...ANYONE HERE?

THIS PLACE HAS BEEN *TRASHED*. AND SOMEONE HAD A *REAL PROBLEM* WITH THAT *PORTRAIT*.
NO ONE AT *RECEPTION*--GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHECK *MYSELF* IN.
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.
HELLO?
THAT SHOULD DO IT--COMPUTER SAYS ALL THE DOORS ARE *UNLOCKED*.
IS SOMEONE *THERE*?
GUESS ALL THESE ZOMBIES HAVE ME *SPOOKED*. SOON I'LL BE CHASING MY OWN *SHADOW*.

OR MAYBE STEVE'S *STALKING* ME AGAIN...
WHOEVER OWNS THIS PLACE HAS SOME *STRANGE* TASTES.
AND *VIOLENT* TENDENCIES.
GROSS!

A GIANT ANT!
THERE'S A BUTTON UNDERNEATH. OH WELL, IT'S NOT AS IF I'M NOT ALREADY LIVING DANGEROUSLY.
ktick
A VIDEO SCREEN!
WHAT A CREEPY KID. LEAVING THAT POOR THING TO GET EATEN BY ANTS.


THAT WAS CERTAINLY ODD.
HEY, A SECRET ROOM!
MORE OF THE COLLECTION...
...GOLD LUGERS. IMPRESSIVE.

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
MAYBE IT'S...
FREEZE!
DON'T SHOOT!
BLAM
PAK
PAK

REDFIELD!
HOW DARE YOU INTERFERE WITH MY OPERATION?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
YOU LET YOURSELF BE CAPTURED SO YOU COULD LEAD YOUR PEOPLE TO THIS BASE.
WHAT?
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE BABBLING ABOUT, PAL.
YOU DON'T FOOL ME.
I AM ALFRED ASHFORD. COMMANDER OF THIS BASE.

HA!
YOU MUST BE ONE OF UMBRELLA'S *LOWER LEVEL* OFFICERS.
PAK
ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE IN COMMAND OF A *BACKWATER* BASE LIKE *THIS* ONE.
YOU'RE AS *IGNORANT* AS YOU ARE *DOOMED*, REDFIELD.
THE ASHFORD FAMILY IS AMONG THE WORLD'S *FIRST* AND *FINEST*. MY GRANDFATHER IS ONE OF THE ORIGINAL FOUNDERS OF *UMBRELLA*.

NOW TELL ME.
WHY HAVE YOU ATTACKED THIS INSTALLATION?
ATTACKED?!
SHORTLY AFTER YOU ARRIVED, MY BASE WAS ATTACKED. YOU MUST HAVE INFORMED YOUR PEOPLE OF ITS LOCATION.
HEY, SMILEY... I WAS IN A CELL. I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH ANY ATTACK.
UNACCEPTABLE! HOW CAN YOU DENY IT? MY BASE HAS BEEN DESTROYED. AND THANKS TO YOU, THE EXPERIMENTAL T-VIRUS WAS RELEASED, CREATING COUNTLESS ZOMBIES AND MONSTERS.
HAVE IT YOUR WAY, THEN. YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A RODENT IN A MAZE, ANYWAY. JUST BE SURE YOU KEEP ME ENTERTAINED BEFORE I DISPOSE OF YOU.
HA HA HA HA
GEEZ, WHAT A LUNATIC.
I'VE GOTTA MAKE A BREAK FOR IT.

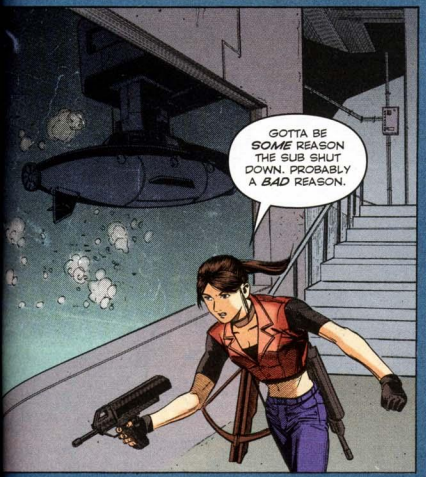
JUST HAVE TO ZIG WHEN HE ZAGS...
BANG
BANG
WHEW! ASHFORD'S A HEAD CASE. NOT THAT THE OTHER PEOPLE I'VE MET HERE ARE EXACTLY SANE...
NOW THIS IS WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT! A DOCK. MAYBE I CAN HITCH A RIDE OFF THIS NUTTY ISLAND.
SPLASH
WONDER WHAT THIS CONTROLS...
...LET'S GIVE IT A WHIRL.
SWEET! A SUBMARINE!

AND CHECK IT OUT! SOMEONE FORGOT THEIR *TOYS*.

FABULOUS... A *CROSSBOW* AND SOME ARROWS. WHAT AM I, ROBIN HOOD?

OH WELL... WITH ANY LUCK I WON'T *NEED* 'EM. TIME TO TAKE THIS THING FOR A RIDE.

UHH... *THAT'S* NOT A GOOD NOISE. DON'T *QUIT* ON ME!


GOTTA BE *SOME* REASON THE SUB SHUT DOWN. PROBABLY A *BAD* REASON.

ANOTHER *DOOR*. EVERY TIME I OPEN ONE OF THESE THINGS, IT'S LIKE PLAYING *RUSSIAN ROULETTE*. GUESS I'LL PULL THE *TRIGGER* AGAIN.

NUTS! ZOMBIES!

EEEW... IT MUST BE DINNERTIME!
CHOMP
BITE
UMMMM UGGHHH
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
WHEN YOU SEND YOUR COMPLIMENTS TO THE CHEF, YOU DON'T MESS AROUND!
AURGGHHH!
HUH? THAT SHOULD'VE STOPPED THEM.

THESE GUYS ARE TOUGHER THAN THE OTHERS.
TIME TO SWITCH WEAPONS.
MAYBE THESE ARE GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL.
KA-BAM!

WOW! IT WORKED BETTER!
HUH?! YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING.
AUGHHHH!
STOP!
DIE YOU BASTARDS! DIE!
VFFT
VFFT
VFFT

VFFT
VFFT
VFFT
VFFT
VFFT
VFFT
SPLUCH
SPLAT
WHAT A MESS.
I HOPE THAT'S THE LAST OF THOSE GUYS. I'VE SEEN ENOUGH ZOMBIE GUTS FOR NOW.

NOT FAR FROM CLAIRE...
NO...
...I DON'T DESERVE THIS...
...I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE.
WHY ME?!
NO!
IT CAN'T BE *THAT* STRONG.
HELP!
LET ME OUT!
KRACK
ARRRHHH
NO!

THINK, DAMN IT!
THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY OUT OF HERE.
THAT'S IT! THROUGH THAT OFFICE!
FWING
SMACK
HEY, YOU! HELP ME!
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

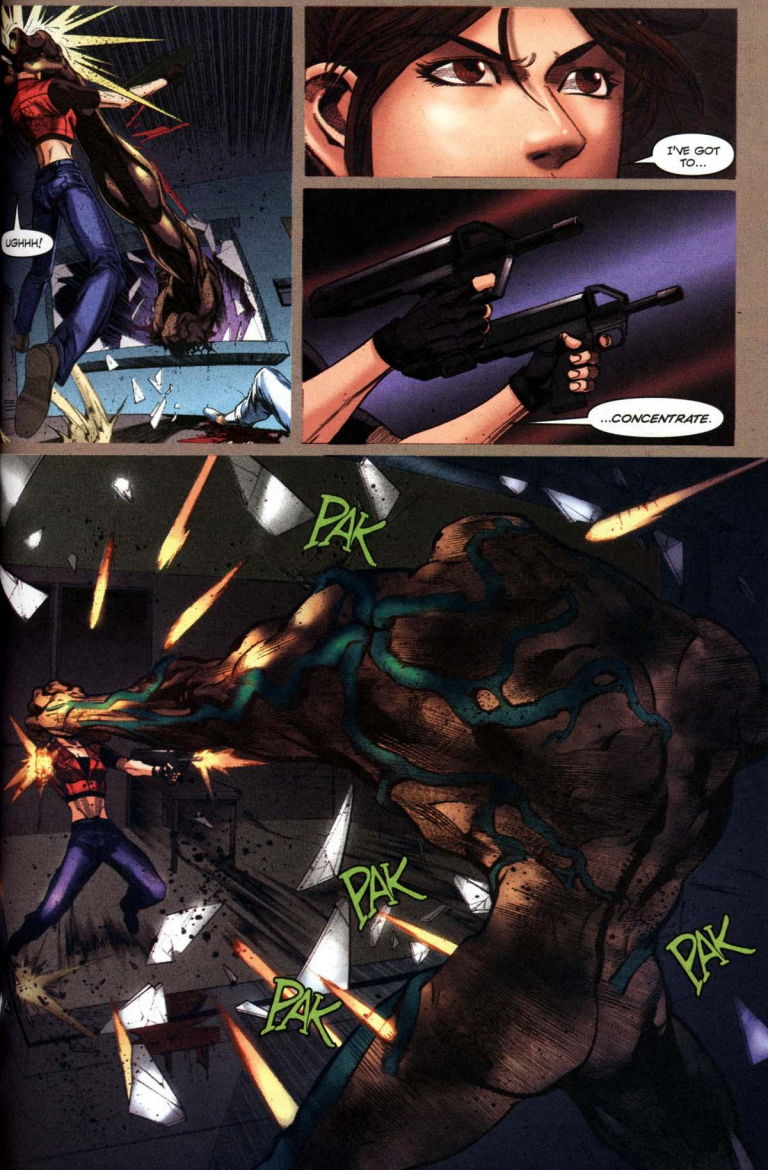
...
I CAN'T GET THE DOOR OPEN.
...
LOOK OUT!
NO!

ARGGHHHHH
NO! LET HIM GO!

SPACK
SPACK
MAYBE I CAN BREAK THE GLASS. GOTTA KILL THAT THING FAST.
HELLLLP...
...MEEEE....
SPLAT

OH...
...NO!
ARGGHHH
ARGGHHH
WHAT HAVE I DONE?

ARGGHH


UGHHH!
I'VE GOT TO...
...CONCENTRATE.
PAK
PAK
PAK
PAK

PAK
PAK
PAK
PAK
PAK
PAK
BLAM
BLAM
MAYBE I CAN HIT...
...THAT CANISTER!
KA-BOOM

AIERRGHH
SLAMM
BLAM
GET AWAY!
BLAM
THAT STUFF MUST REALLY BURN. GOOD RIDDANCE.
ARGGHH

BIOHAZARD CONTAMINATION DETECTED.
YIKES!
LEVEL 3.
EMERGENCY SHUTTERS WILL CLOSE.
ALL PERSONNEL EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY.
UNGH!

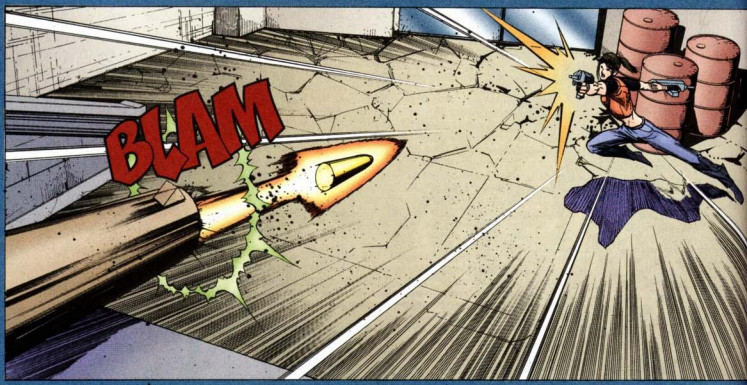
AHHH!
SLAM
JUST MADE IT.
AT LEAST THAT THING SHOULD BE TRAPPED NOW.
DON'T HEAR ANY ZOMBIES BEHIND THAT DOOR. BUT WHICH BUTTON...?
EENIE, MEENIE, MINEE...
MO!

FUNNY. THE ROOM'S *EMPTY*...

...BUT I COULD SWEAR I'M BEING *WATCHED*.

A *TARGETING* LASER!

I'VE GOT YOU IN MY *SIGHTS*, REDFIELD!


BLAM

BLAM
YOU'RE A LOUSY SHOT, ASHFORD.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
I CAN DODGE YOUR BULLETS ALL DAY.
TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME.
DAMN YOU, ASHFORD. THIS ISN'T A GAME.
UGH!
BLAM
I'M NOT SHOOTING TO KILL, REDFIELD. I WANT YOU ALIVE.

PAK
PAK
PAK
YOU'RE MUCH MORE AMUSING THAT WAY.
KA-PING
KA-BOOM
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, REDFIELD.
NO CHANCE. THIS ENDS NOW.
I'M NOT READY FOR A FACE-TO-FACE MEETING. BUT, THAT TIME WILL COME...

GONE. HE'S AS FAST AS HE IS CRAZY.
GOOD THING, THOUGH--I'M OUT OF AMMO.
HMMM...FUNKY SPACE. SOMETHING'S MISSING.
I SHOULD FIND WHAT GOES THERE.
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN HERE.
OR NOT. LOOKS MORE LIKE A FILE ROOM.

THIS FILE LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN ACCESSED RECENTLY. MAYBE I CAN FIND A CLUE ON HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE.
OUR AGENTS TRACKED DOWN THE TRAITOR'S LOCATION.
HIS HOUSE WAS QUICKLY INFILTRATED.

HE THOUGHT HE COULD HIDE FROM US.
HE WAS WRONG.
OUR AGENTS WERE THREATENED...
...AND THEY TOOK APPROPRIATE ACTION.

THERE WAS A CIVILIAN CASUALTY...
...BUT THE TRAITOR WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.
HIS SON NOW KNOWS TOO MUCH.

WE WILL KEEP HIM DETAINED HERE. HE MAY BE A USEFUL BARGAINING CHIP.

FIRST AID
WILL THEY TELL
TRUE & REPAIR
HEIGHT DUTY
A BOTTLE OF HEMOSTATIC MEDICINE. THIS COULD BE THE STUFF THAT GUY RODRIGO NEEDS.
I WONDER WHAT THAT FILE WAS ALL ABOUT. UNLESS...
...COULD THE SON HAVE BEEN STEVE?
I'LL LEAVE HIM A NOTE. MAYBE HE'LL FIND IT.
STEVE:
If you see this message,
please contact me.
CLAIRE

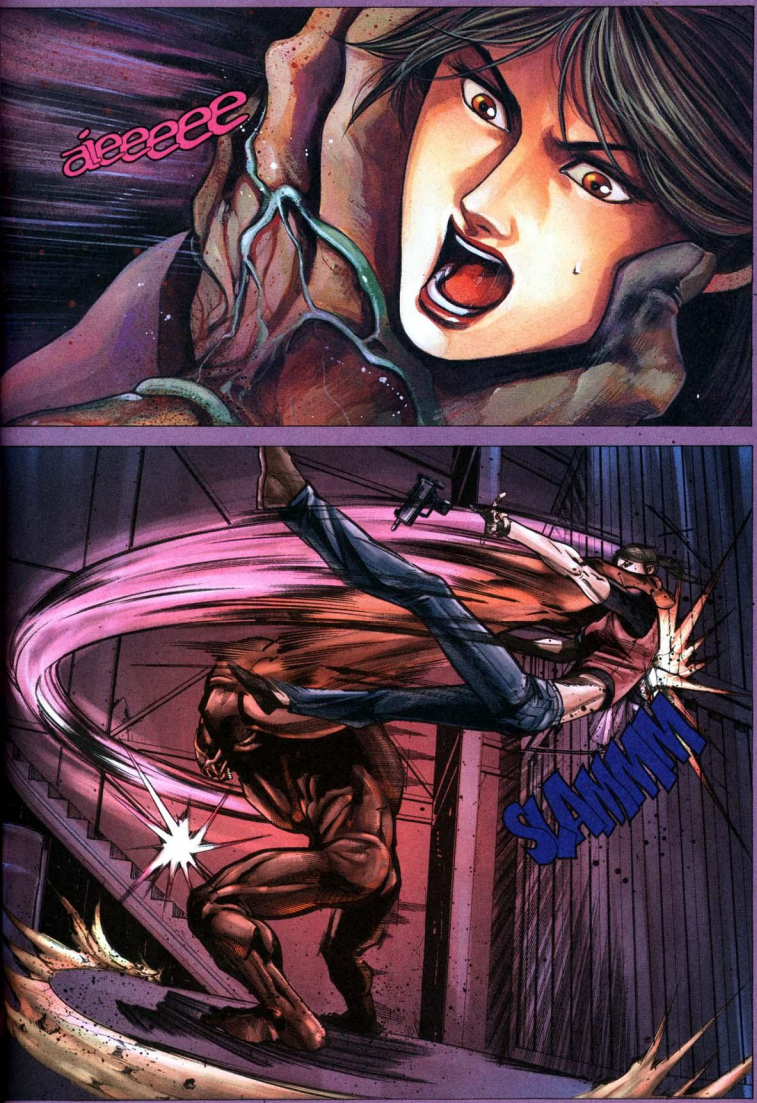
ANOTHER LOCK-DOWN!
TRAPPED!
WELCOME, CLAIRE!
CONSIDER THE AREA YOU ARE IN A SPECIAL PLAYGROUND I HAVE PREPARED JUST FOR YOU.
HEEE! HEEE! HEEE! HEEE!

PLEASE TRY AND KEEP ME AMUSED. DON'T DISAPPOINT ME BY DYING TOO SOON.
I SO WANT TO ENJOY THIS. HEEE! HEEE! HEEE! HEEE!
IT'S ASHFORD!
WHAT A FREAK.
THE LAST THING I NEED IS MORE TROUBLE.
HEY-- EXCELLENT!
MACHINE GUNS!
CRAP! THEY'RE EMPTY!

BINGO!
ONCE I GRAB THOSE CLIPS I'LL BE READY TO FACE ANYTHING...
NO!
ARGGHHH
IT'S THAT THING FROM THE LAB!
ARGGHHH

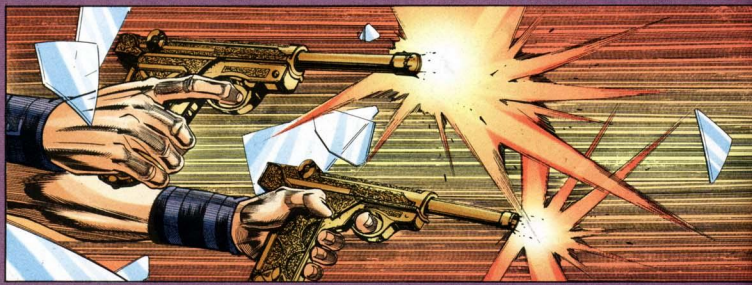
SLAM
ARGGHHHHH
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY OUT OF HERE, CHUCKLES!
I HOPE.

I'M WAY AHEAD OF IT.
JUST A FEW MORE STEPS, AND...
CRAP!
ARGH
IT CAN JUMP!
ARGHHH


aieeeee
SAHHH

I'M NOT...
...GONNA...
...GIVE UP.
HELP

YOU RANG?
STEVE!



HA! THIS FEELS GOOD!

DON'T WORRY, CLAIRE. YOUR KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR IS HERE.
THE GOLD LUGERS...

GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE!
HA! I DON'T NEED GUNS TO TAKE OUT THIS THING!
KICK
ARGGHHH

ARGHH
MISSED ME!
KICK
BEHIND YOU, FREAK BOY!
ARGGGHH
YOU WANT SOME MORE?

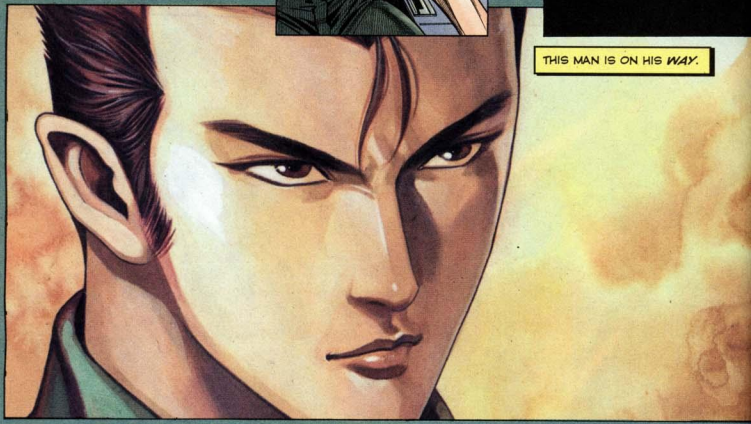
I'VE GOT YOUR ACTION RIGHT HERE!
ARGGGHHH

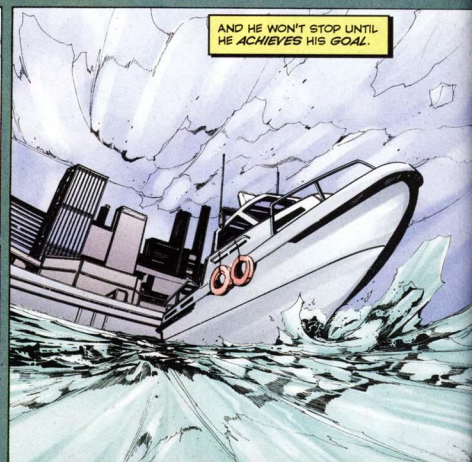
ARGHHH
THIS IS GONNA HURT!

SPLAT

FAR, FAR AWAY...

THE MESSAGE HAS BEEN DELIVERED.
R.P.D. STARS


THIS MAN IS ON HIS WAY.


AND HE WON'T STOP UNTIL HE ACHIEVES HIS GOAL.

TO RESCUE CLAIRE.

A JOB SOMEONE ELSE IS DOING RIGHT NOW.
WHACK
THUNK
THIS THING'S AS TOUGH AS IT LOOKS.
KICK
GOOD THING I'M TOUGHER!

WHUMP
HAD ENOUGH?!
WELL, I'VE GOT ONE MORE LITTLE SURPRISE.
RHAM
RHAM
RHAM

YOU OKAY, DAMSEL IN DISTRESS? LUCKY I CAME ALONG.
I WOULD'VE BEEN FINE, BUT THANKS FOR THE HELP JUST THE SAME.
HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
I GOT YOUR LITTLE NOTE.
OH YEAH, THE NOTE...
...SO YOU HAVE BEEN STALKING ME.
NOT STALKING, CLAIRE.
HERE, TAKE THESE.
JUST... CONCERNED... I...
DON'T SAY ANYTHING, STEVE.
BUT...
MACHINE GUNS? FOR ME?
NOT A GIFT--AN EXCHANGE.

FOR MY LUGERS?
OKAY, NO PROBLEM!
NOW THIS IS MY KIND OF WEAPON. ALL RIGHT!
HUH?! HEY-- THIS THING IS EMPTY!
CLICK
THIS IS TOO COOL.
YOU CHEATED ME.
CALM DOWN. THERE'S PLENTY OF AMMO. UP THERE.

OW! MY BACK!
JUST HOLD STILL. WHAT A BABY.
YOU'RE HEAVIER THAN YOU LOOK. HURRY UP.
HAPPY NOW?
NOW THAT YOUR KNIGHT HAS MADE HIS APPEARANCE...
...HE CAN JOIN YOU IN YOUR DESCENT INTO DEATH.
WHAT?!
WHO IS THAT?
IT'S THIS FREAK, ASHFORD...
VVRRRRR
...WE'RE GOING DOWN.
IT LOOKS LIKE...

...HE'S SET UP ALL THESE DEATH TRAPS.
WHO'S ASHFORD?
HE SAYS HE'S IN CHARGE OF THIS BASE. HE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH UMBRELLA.
UMBRELLA?
I HATE THOSE GUYS.
ARGGGHHH!
WAIT HERE, CLAIRE.
STEVE, DON'T...!

BE CAREFUL, STEVE...
TIME TO TEST OUT MY NEW TOYS.

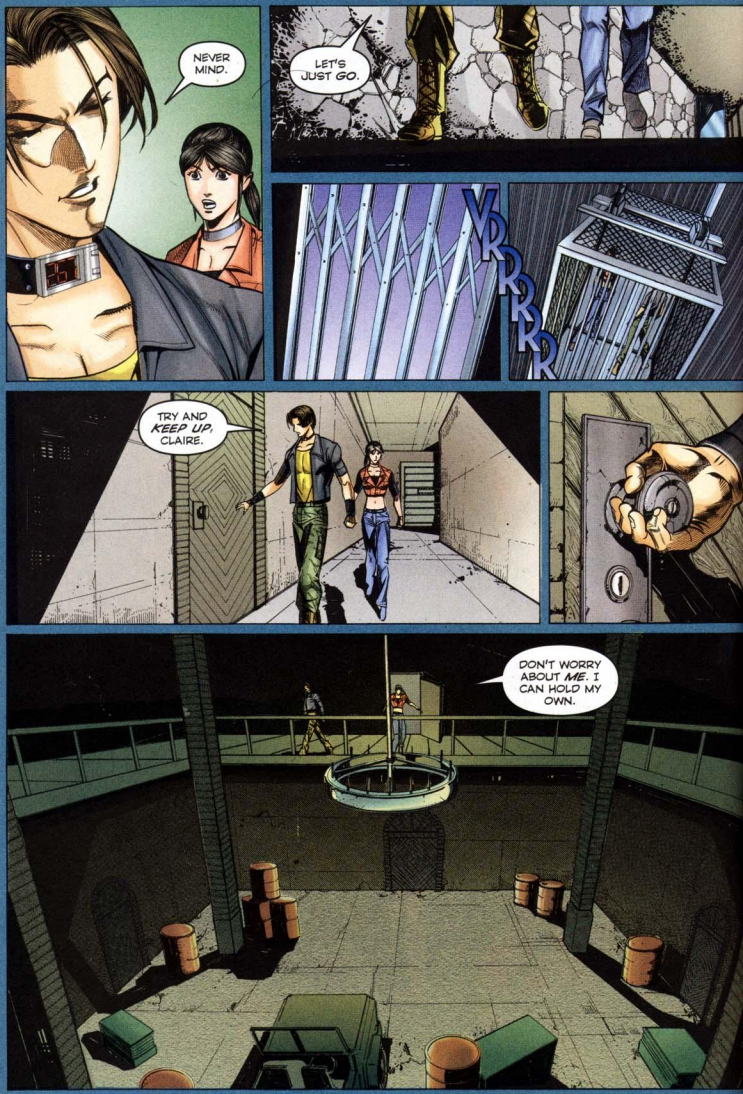
SLACK
SPLAT
KA-BOOM!
LIKE A KNIFE THROUGH BUTTER!
PHAM
PHAM

COME GET ME, UMBRELLA FREAKS!
THERE'S GOTTA BE MORE OF YOU AROUND HERE.
STEVE!
STEVE--- WHERE'D YOU GO?!

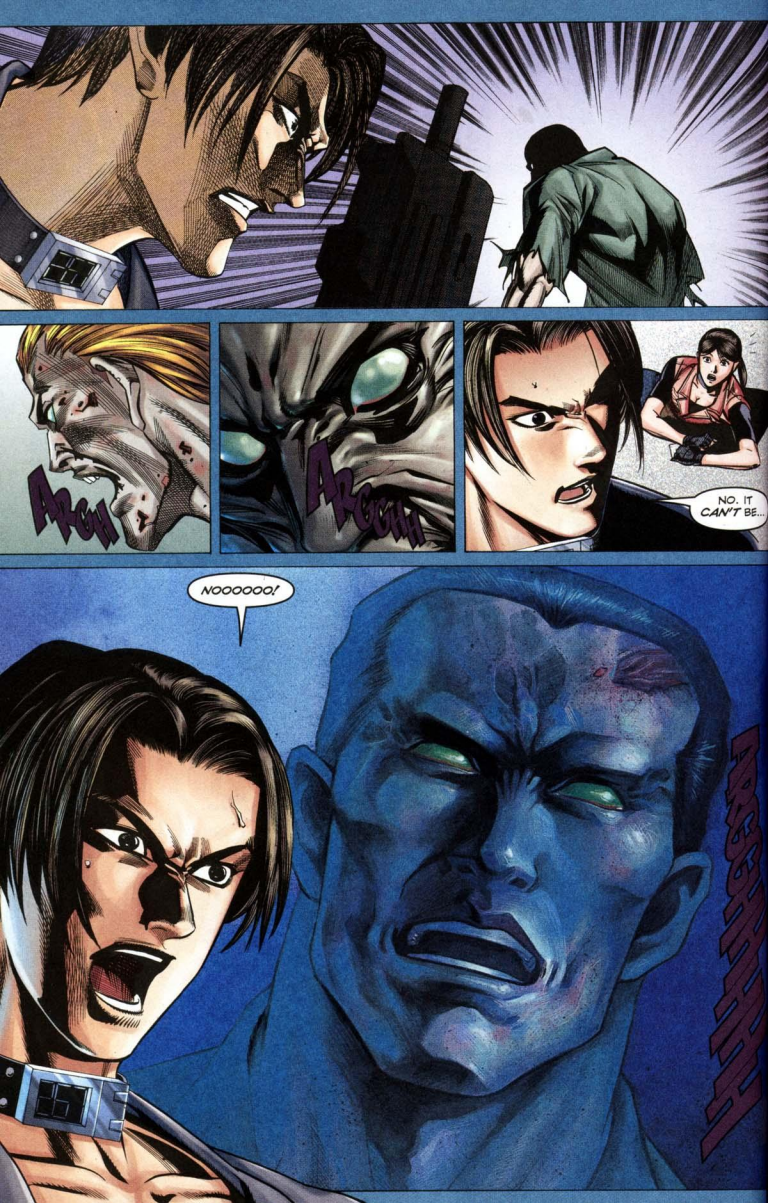
GOTTA KEEP MOVING...
STEVE!
WAIT UP. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.
WHAT'S STOPPING YOU?

THESE?
STEVE... WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*?
PUT THOSE *DOWN*!
THESE ARE ALL I CAN *COUNT* ON, CLAIRE. THESE ARE MORE *DEPENDABLE* THAN ANYONE.
MORE THAN *PEOPLE*?
TALK TO ME, STEVE. WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?
WHO *BROUGHT* YOU HERE? WHERE'S YOUR *FAMILY*?

SHUT UP! I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT.
PYAM PYAM PYAM
THAT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER, STEVE?
I THINK YOU HAVE SOME ISSUES...


NEVER MIND.
LET'S JUST GO.
VRRRRR
TRY AND KEEP UP, CLAIRE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I CAN HOLD MY OWN.

STEVE, LOOK OUT-- THE FLOOR...
KRRRRRRK
HUH?!
CRASH
CLAIRE--ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M STUCK!
STEVE! BEHIND YOU!
WHAT NOW?!


ARGH
ARGH
NO. IT CAN'T BE...
NOOOOOO!
AAAA

WHAT'S WRONG, STEVE?
KILL IT!
WAIT!
SHOOT IT!
I CAN'T!

ARGGH
STEVE!
NOOOOOO!
CLAIRE!

FATHER!!
PHUM
PHUM
PHUM
PHUM
STEVE! NO, IT CAN'T BE...

FAATTHHEEER!!

WHY??
I TRIED TO...
...DIDN'T LISTEN...
...DIDN'T...
...

NOOOOOO!

...
STEVE, DO YOU WANT TO TELL ME...?
MY DAD USED TO *WORK* FOR *UMBRELLA*. HE STOLE INFORMATION, INTENDING TO *SELL* IT TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.
HE WAS *CAUGHT*.
THEY *KILLED* MY MOM...
...AND SENT US *HERE*.
HE WAS A *FOOL* TO DO SOMETHING SO RECKLESS...
...SO *STUPID*.
OH, STEVE...
...I'M SO SORRY. YOU MUST'VE...

NEVER MIND. I'VE GOTTA FIND US A WAY OUT OF HERE.
SO MANY ROOMS AND SO LITTLE IN THEM.
HUH?
SOME KIND OF ART GALLERY... WITH A PAINTING OF THIS VERY ROOM!
WEIRD--- THERE'S STUFF IN THIS PAINTING THAT ISN'T IN THE ROOM.

AN EAGLE PLATE!

AND SOMETHING TO PUT IT IN.

PLENTY OF ROOM FOR MORE AMMO IN HERE, TOO.

ENOUGH STALLING. I'VE GOTTA TRY AND GET RODRIGO THAT MEDICINE...

...BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
Grrrrrrr
Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr
Grrrrrrr
Grrrrr
Grrrr

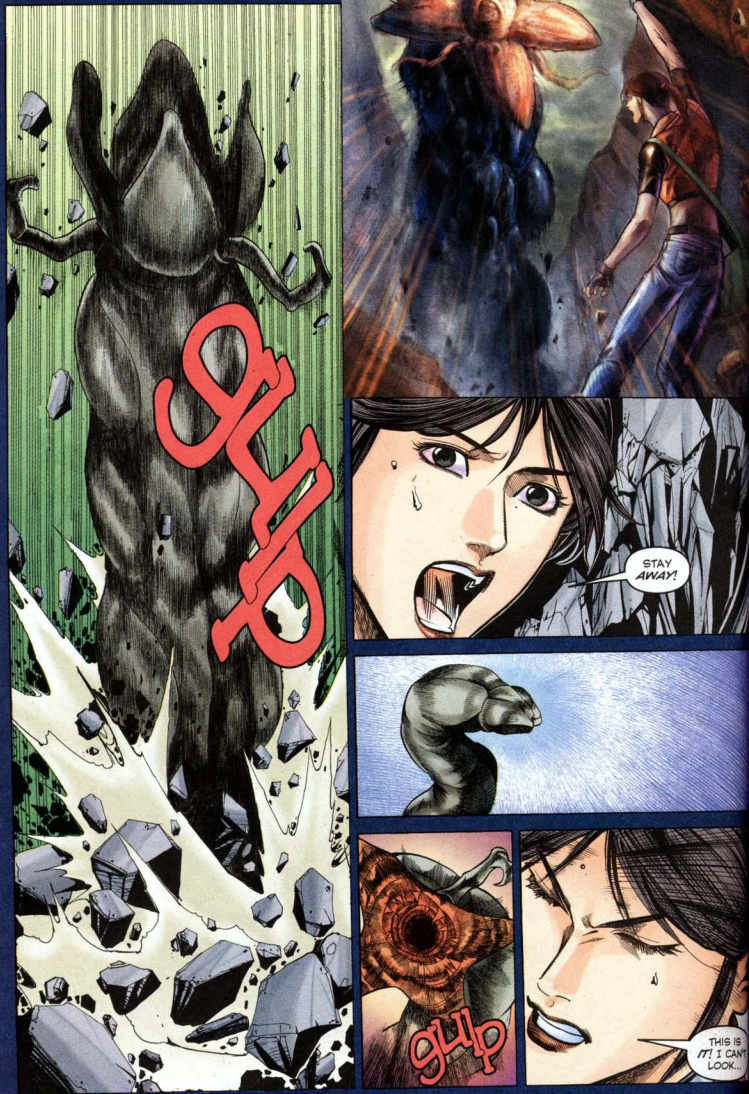
ZOMBIE DOGS!
DOWN, BOYS!
SMACK
HAM
HAM
TIME TO TEST THE LUGERS!
YES! WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

NOT MUCH, FARTHER!
BUT WHAT'S THAT...?
A TREMOR!
THE EARTH'S SPLITTING APART!
CRUU
CRUU

GRUUEEL
GOTTA HOLD ON...
GRUULLL
...SLIPPING...
WOOOOO
...LOOKS LIKE...

GULLUPP

...A GIANT *WORM?! YUCK!*


GULP
STAY AWAY!
GULP
THIS IS IT! I CAN'T LOOK...

HUH?! WHY HASN'T IT EATEN ME?
GULP
GULP
GULP
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
GULP
GULP

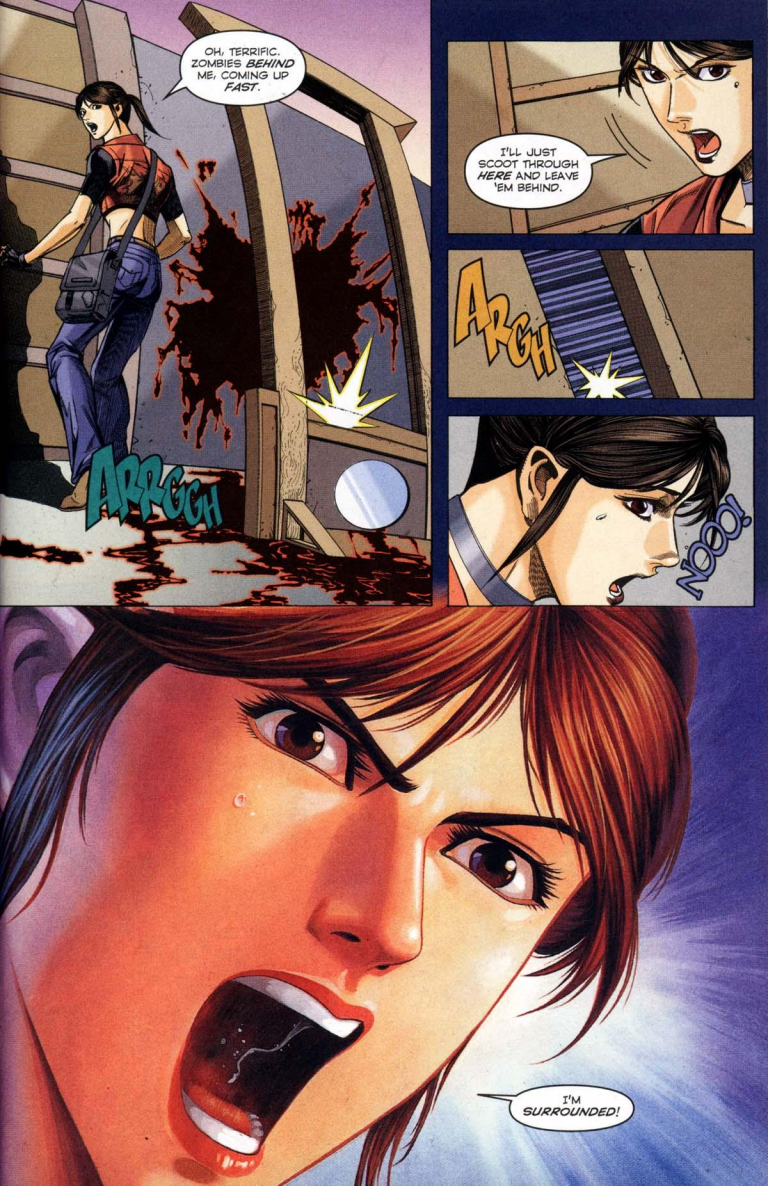
IT...IT HAD ME AT ITS *MERCY*. I DON'T THINK IT *WANTED* TO HURT ME.
GOTTA KEEP MOVING...I *OWE* RODRIGO.
IT SURE TRASHED THE WHOLE AREA, THOUGH.

NO TIME FOR ZOMBIES.
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
HUH?!
FREEZE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HERE!
HEMOSTATIC MEDICINE! WHY ARE YOU *HELPING* ME?
MAYBE BECAUSE YOU'RE ONE OF THE FEW *LIVING THINGS* AROUND. MAYBE BECAUSE YOU DID ME A *FAVOR* BY SETTING ME *FREE*. YOU GOING TO *COMPLAIN* ABOUT IT?
THANKS.
NOW STOP *MOPING* AROUND IN THE DARK. I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU MY *LIGHTER*. IT WAS A GIFT FROM MY BROTHER.
LET ME GIVE YOU *THIS* IN RETURN-- A *LOCK PICK*. YOU NEVER KNOW--IT COULD COME IN *HANDY* SOMETIME.
YOUR *BROTHER*? BUT...OKAY, THANKS.

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO?
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I HELPED SOMEONE.
WELL...LET'S SEE. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE?
I FOUND AN EMBLEM WITH AN EAGLE ON IT.
SURE. I KNOW THAT. LET ME SHOW YOU WHERE IT GOES.
AHH. THAT'S IT--- RIGHT HERE IN THIS ROOM WITH THE GUILLOTINE.

GUILLOTINE?! WHEN AM I GONNA LEARN...? OH WELL, MIGHT AS WELL GIVE IT A TRY!
GOOD LUCK!
THERE'S THE CHOPPER.
AND THE DOOR!
PERFECT FIT!


OH, TERRIFIC. ZOMBIES BEHIND ME, COMING UP FAST.
ARRGGH
I'LL JUST SCOOT THROUGH HERE AND LEAVE 'EM BEHIND.
ARGH
NOOO!
I'M SURROUNDED!

ARGHHH

BACK OFF!

ARGHH

THEY'RE TOO STRONG!

SOMETHING *ELSE*, COMING RIGHT AT ME!

SKREECH

OH NO, NOT A *BAT*!

SKREECH

I *HATE* BATS!

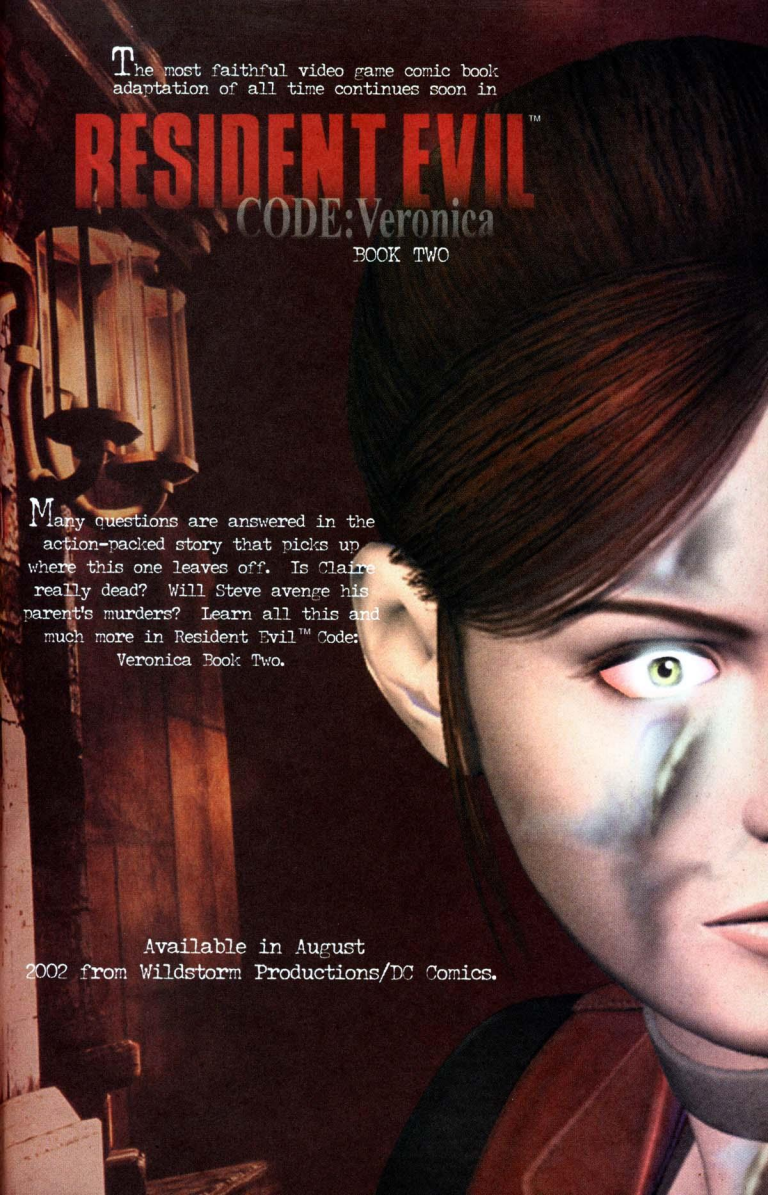
WHILE THINGS LOOK GRIM FOR CLAIRE, STEVE ATTENDS TO A GRISLY TASK OF HIS OWN.
REST IN PEACE, DAD.
I FORGIVE YOU.

GOT TO FIND CLAIRE.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HER GO ALONE!
NOOO!
IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO HER...

OH, GOD, NO!
CLAIRE'S GLOVE!
SHE HAS TO BE ALL RIGHT!
CLAIRE!

CLAIRE! WHERE *ARE* YOU?!
HUH? *CLAIRE*? A *ZOMBIE*?
IT *CAN'T* BE!
NOOOO!
PHAM
PHAM

NOOOOOOO!
...AND NOW FOR CLAIRE, TOO.
UMBRELLA HAS DESTROYED EVERYONE I CARE ABOUT.
IT'S TIME FOR THEM TO PAY.
FOR MY MOM...
...FOR MY DAD...
VENGEANCE WILL BE MINE--- I SWEAR IT!
TO BE CONTINUED IN RESIDENT EVIL CODE: VERONICA BOOK TWO.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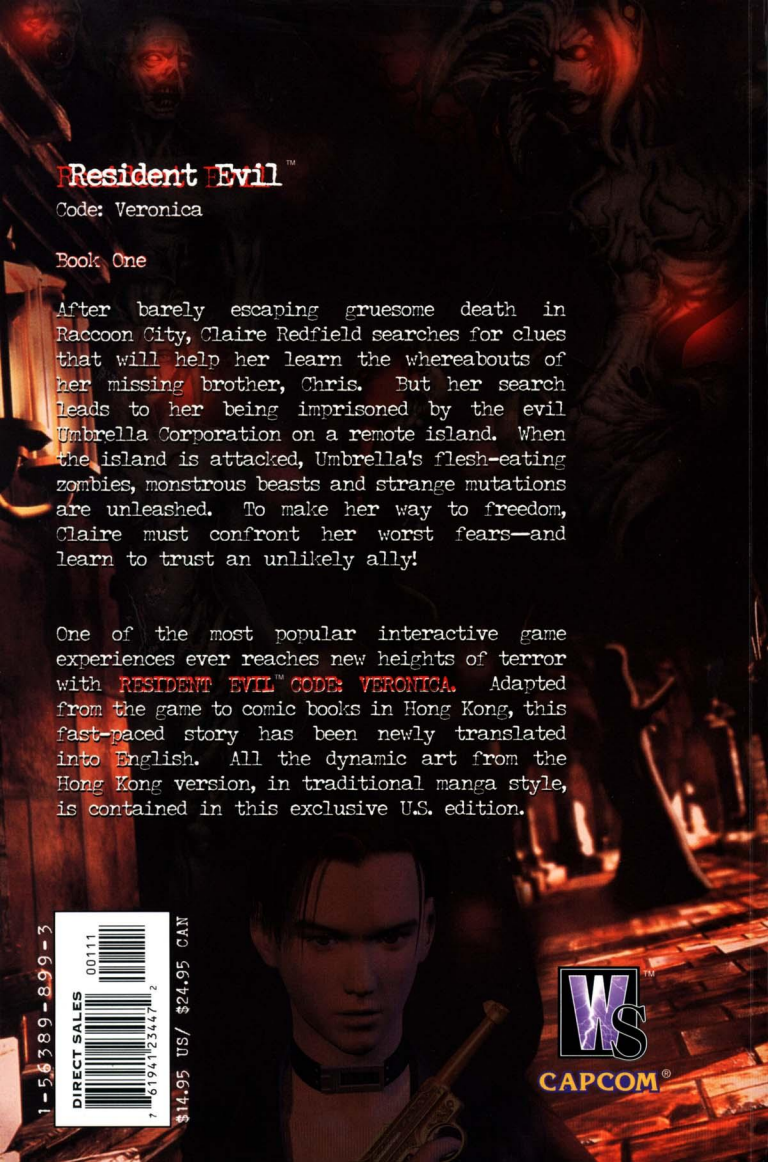

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